

Beta Band, The

"The Cow's Wrong"

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I went down to the county drug store
I fought with the county law
I went out with my little boy and I told him
Hun, I can't see you no more

The cows in the field were silent
The sun lay in an orange bag
The wind blew round an island
But the people could never get back

My dog, my dog, my little black dog
He took a ride on the cookie train
He couldn't handle the pain

Went back to the shops yesterday
To look at the big blue eyes
She was passing me by
She was passing me by
She was passing by little me
She had love in her eyes
I could see alright
I went to select the 'savers fruits'
I had designs on a grapefruit tree
Walking around on a slap on a slope
Somebody said to me
They said how doodly do to you little boy
Would like the cow to get you some food
You know anytime you can come on home
And I know that you rather would
There's nobody here but me and the holding iron
Nobody rising getting high on the wire

I sucked up my room it's in the Hoover
I fucked up my life it's in the gluepot
And I ran down the road
Kicked my shoes in the air
And I slipped and fell in dogshit

Summertime
Running up and down
I fucked it up

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